A POWER COMIC

DEDICATED TO THE NEW BREED OF COMIC READERS!

SMASH!

No. 54
11th FEB. 1967
EVERY MONDAY
7d

BATMAN

With ROBIN The Boy Wonder

BATMAN AND HIS ENGLISH IMPOSTOR, 'BATCHAP', CAPTURE THE CROOKED GEMINI TWINS. BUT THE ENGLISH POLICE ARREST BATCHAP...

AT SCOTLAND YARD...

IT WON'T DO, YOU KNOW! WE CAN'T HAVE CIVILIANS MIXING IN POLICE BUSINESS!

I SEE NOW I SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED TO EMULATE BATMAN!

YOU SEE, ROBIN AND I ACTUALLY BELONG TO OUR GOTHAM CITY POLICE FORCE!

YOU DO ??

NO REASON WHY YOU SHOULDN'T TAKE THE EXAMINATIONS, MY BOY!

DO YOU MEAN IT, CHIEF INSPECTOR??

WON'T THAT GIVE THE OLD ANCESTORS A BIT OF A SPIN! THE 17TH EARL OF HEATHCLIFFE IN A BOBBY'S UNIFORM!

Distributed by The Ledger Syndicate, Inc. © National Periodical Publications, Inc. 1966 (1967)

TRANSATLANTIC SIGNAL FOR YOU, BATMAN! YOU'RE WANTED IN GOTHAM CITY AT THE EARLIEST!

THAT MEANS TROUBLE!

SAFE HOME, BATMAN! AND THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!

GOODBYE, INSPECTOR!

I'LL DRIVE YOU TO THE AIRPORT!

AND AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN GOTHAM CITY, U.S.A., A BEVY OF BEAUTEOUS BANK-BUSTERS BEAM AT THEIR BOUNTIFUL BOODLE!

A COOL $200,000 FROM THOSE SILLY OLD BANKERS!

NOW I SUPPOSE THEY'LL GET BATMAN AFTER US!

I SURE HOPE SO! HE'S ABSOLUTELY DREAMY!!

FOLLOW THE FUN OVER THE PAGE, BATFANS...

© Odhams Press, Ltd., England, 1967

SURE ENOUGH..
—WE'RE UP AGAINST THAT DIABOLICAL DISTAFF DEPRADATOR-- POISON IVY!!
I'D BEST CANCEL ALL VACATIONS IN THE DEPARTMENT!
WE'LL NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET, CHIEF O'HARA!
BIG DEAL!
BOB KANE
AND WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT, BOY WONDER?!?
ALL THIS FUSS ABOUT CATCHING ONE SILLY GIRL CROOK AND HER THREE GIRL FRIENDS!
THE GIRL CALLED POISON IVY IS NO ORDINARY CROOK, ROBIN!
SHE'S VICIOUS!
HOLY SALOME! AS BAD AS THAT?!
-- AND UNPRINCIPLED!
I'M TOLD SHE'S SO FASCINATING THAT MEN ARE MERE PUTTY IN HER HANDS!
BUT I THOUGHT SHE WORKED ONLY THE SMALL COLLEGE TOWNS!
TRUE, CHIEF O'HARA. BUT SHE AND HER FRIENDS ARE DROPOUTS FROM THE BEST IVY-LEAGUE COLLEGES!
--AND NOW THEY'VE MOVED INTO THE BIG TIME! COME ON, ROBIN!
IN HEAVEN'S NAME BE CAREFUL, BATMAN!
HOLY GOOSE-PIMPLES!
MEANWHILE, AT THE REAR OF A LUSH IVY-COVERED MANSION (Newly Purchased with Hot Money) NOT FAR FROM GOTHAM CITY...
COME ON IN, IVY!
THE POOL'S FILLED WITH PERFUME!
IF YOU'RE GOING TO SPEND ALL YOUR TIME GAZING AT THAT BATMAN DOLL -- YOU MIGHT AT LEAST STICK PINS IN IT!
BUT I DON'T WANT TO KILL BATMAN, VERONICA DEAR! I HAVE MUCH MORE INTERESTING PLANS FOR HIM!
IVY PROVES SHE'S POISON NEXT WEEK!

Percy's Pets

BATHROOM

MY TURN FOR A BATH TONIGHT

ERK! HELP!

IT'S PERCY'S BABY ELEPHANT — PINCHING MY BATH!

OH, NO!

OUT OF IT, JUMBO! YOU KNOW IT'S MUM'S TURN TONIGHT — IT'S YOUR TURN ON SATURDAY!

HEH-HEH! HOP IT! YOU KNOW I LOVE BATHS!

OOF!

GURRR! — YOU WON'T DO THAT AGAIN!

THANKS, PERCY! IT MAKES A COOKING CLUB!

KCARC

THERE! THAT'S FIXED YOU FOR GOOD THIS TIME!

STICK!

STICKY TAPE

BAH! ROTTEN OL' PERCY — MY TRUNK'S NOT A TAPE-WORM!

OH, NO! HE'S STUCK! — HE'S TOO FAT FOR THE BATH!

HEY! — DON'T JUST SIT THERE — TRY TO GIVE ME A HAND TO GET YOU OUT!

NOT LIKELY! I WANT TO STAY IN!

? ? ?

DONE IT!

PLOP!

CRASH!

OOER! THAT WASN'T VERY CLEVER!

THERE, MUM — IT'S ALL YOURS NOW!

GOOD BOY, PERCY!

HELP! THERE'S NO WATER COMING OUT! I CAN'T HAVE A BATH!

OH, NO!

HEH-HEH! I'M SITTING ON THE HOLE! THE WATER TANK MAKES A SMASHING BATH! — GOOD OL' PERCY!

BAD PENNY

ONE PENNY 1967

AMMO

?

AAGH! HELP! YOU ROTTER, PENNY! LET ME OUT!

THERE — YOU'RE OUT! STOP MOANING!

PENNY'S HUT KEEP OUT!

THUD!

YOU'RE MY NEW WATCHDOG, CYRIL! IF YOU SEE ANYONE COMING TO ATTACK THE HUT — YOU BARK!

I WON'T! I WON'T!

YOU WILL! — WHEN I'VE TRAINED YOU WITH MY 'KENNEL CLUB'!

KENNEL CLUB

ERK!

HEH! HEH! I'M SAFE FROM ATTACK, NOW!

BOW-WOW!

WOOF!

HO! HO! IF YOU'RE A DOG, SHOW ME YOUR LICENCE — GO ON, PROVE IT!

BOW-WOW!

WOOF!

DOG

YEEOW!

BITE!

WELL DONE, CYRIL! THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN AN ENEMY IN DISGUISE! HEH! HEH!

DOG

WHAT ABOUT MY DINNER — ? WHERE'S MINE!

ONE DOG'S DINNER COMING UP! SNIGGER!

BONK!

PENNY'S HUT KEEP OUT

GRR! I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS! I'LL FLATTEN HER!

HMM — HE NEEDS A SPOT MORE TRAINING! —

THUMP!

HEEL, BOY! HEEL!

NOW SIT THERE AND BEHAVE!

WHISPER!

GRRR! PENNY'S LEADING ME A DOG'S LIFE!

— WAIT A MINUTE — DOGS DO HAVE SOME FUN —

THEY CHASE CATS! — YAHOOO!!

UH-OH! WATCH THAT KENNEL, CYRIL.

GRRR!

MUM!

BLAM!

'ULLO! WHAT'S THIS — ? NEVER MIND, I'M ON MY WAY TO PENNY'S HUT TO BASH HER!

HELP! IT'S BIG BRUCE! WHY DIDN'T CYRIL WARN ME?

THUMP!

BANG!

CLOBBER!

BASH!

POW!

WHERE'S THAT NO-GOOD CYRIL? GUR!

STAGGER!

I'LL BASH 'IM! I'LL MASH 'IM! I'LL — I'LL — SNARL!!

TREMBLE!

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D WANT TO BE A DOG — BUT IT'S BETTER THAN BEING CAUGHT BY PENNY! — GULP!!

GRR!

IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

DEATH IS THE ONLY REWARD FOR THE CAPTURED PERFORMERS IN COUNT ARENA'S CIRCUS OF DOOM. **RUBBERMAN**, WITH HIS TRAPEZE-STAR FRIEND **ALONZO**, MAKES A BID TO ESCAPE. BUT AS HE IS ABOUT TO SCALE THE WALL AROUND ARENA'S CIRCUS, A FAMILIAR VOICE CRIES OUT...

BEHIND A BARRED WINDOW IS THE FACE RUBBERMAN CAN NEVER FORGET...

HELP! SAVE ME!

IT'S **HIM!** THE INDIAN FAKIR WHOSE CURSE TURNED ME INTO RUBBER!

I MUST TRY TO GET HIM FREE. BUT **YOU** CAN DO NOTHING TO HELP ME, ALONZO— QUICKLY—UP MY ARM! **GET AWAY FROM HERE!**

I DON'T LIKE IT... BUT OKAY! IF **ONE** OF US CAN ESCAPE, THERE'S A CHANCE FOR US ALL!

THE TWO OF US TOGETHER MIGHT LOOSEN THE BARS. **YOU PUSH!**

LUCK IS WITH THEM...

THEY'LL SHOOT ME DOWN!

NOT IF WE MOVE **FAST!** **TAKE MY HAND!**

LOOK AT **THAT!** IT'S AS IF HE'S BEING PULLED BY SOME **GIANT ELASTIC BAND!**

STOP GAWPING AND SHOOT, YOU FOOL! THE COUNT WILL HAVE NO MERCY ON US IF THEY GET AWAY!

UUUU-HHHH!

OVER YOU GO!

SORRY ABOUT THE ROUGH LANDING! BUT IF WE'D PAUSED TO GET YOU OVER THIS WALL ANY OTHER WAY... THEY WOULD HAVE HIT YOU FOR SURE! WITH ME, IT DOESN'T MATTER... **THEIR BULLETS CAN'T HURT ME!**

BUT THEY'LL COME AFTER US! **WE MUST RUN! -HIDE!**

THERE'S NO SIGN OF ALONZO!. I HOPE HE'S ALL RIGHT!

NEVER MIND ABOUT **HIM!** WE MUST THINK OF **OUR-SELVES!** **RUN!**

THEY'RE SURE TO BE TRAILING US! WE MUST.... **AAAAHHH!**

A CONCEALED PIT!

I'LL BET THE COUNT HAS THE FOREST LITTERED WITH TRAPS LIKE THIS!

WE CAN'T ESCAPE! WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!

DUSK FALLS. THEN, AS THEY STUMBLE ON THROUGH THE THICK UNDER-GROWTH...

A SOLID WALL OF BRUSH! WE'LL HAVE TO PUSH OUR WAY THROUGH...!

DON'T— GET BACK!

THEY ARE WARNED JUST IN TIME....

ALONZO!

ONE HUNDRED YARDS AHEAD...

A SWAMP! WE CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER!

LISTEN! HEAR THAT BAYING? THEY'VE PUT BLOOD-HOUNDS ON OUR TRAIL!

I CAN HEAR SOMETHING ELSE, TOO!

THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO CROSS THE SWAMP...

HURRY UP! THAT NOISE I HEARD—IT'S A HELICOPTER!

IN THE HELICOPTER COUNT ARENA SCOWLS AT THE FOREST BELOW HIM...

WE'VE REACHED THE SWAMP BARRIER, COUNT! NO POINT IN LOOKING FOR THEM DOWN THERE—THEY COULDN'T HAVE GOT ACROSS!

THAT RUBBERMAN'S FULL OF TRICKS! TAKE HER LOWER!—

IF THEY DID CROSS THE SWAMP, THEY COULD BE HIDING IN THAT CASTLE RUIN! LET'S TAKE A CLOSER LOOK!

OKAY, COUNT! I'LL SWITCH ON THE SEARCH-LIGHTS!

INSIDE THE RUIN...

IF WE KEEP PERFECTLY STILL THERE'S JUST A CHANCE THEY MAY NOT SPOT US!

THEY'RE GOING TO SEE US! THEY'RE BOUND TO!

THE FAKIR'S NERVE BREAKS...

WE'LL BE CAUGHT HERE LIKE RATS IN A TRAP!

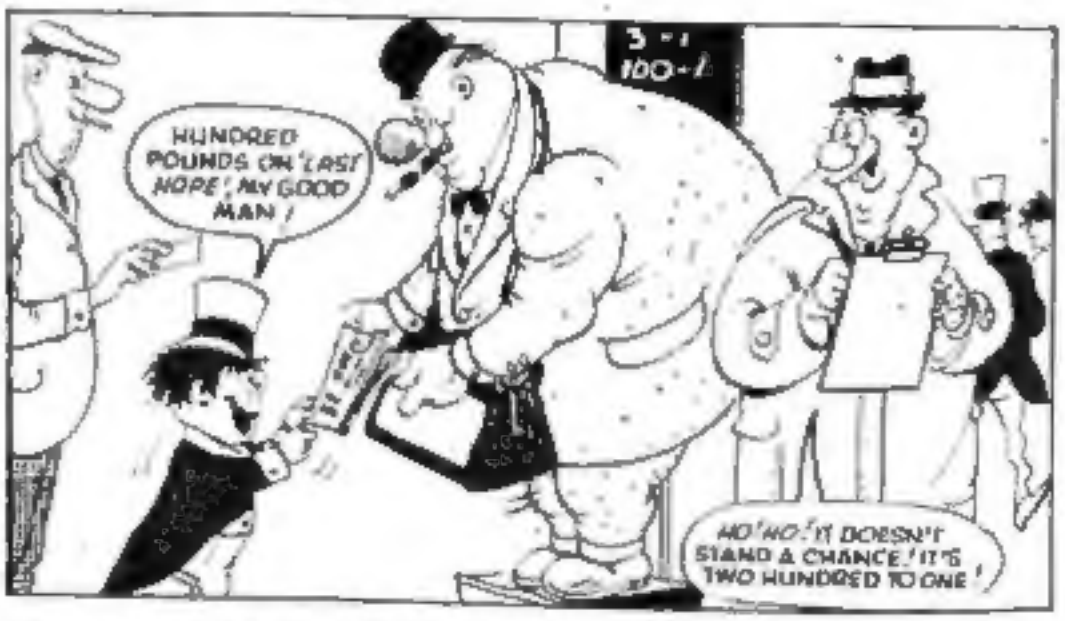
COME BACK!

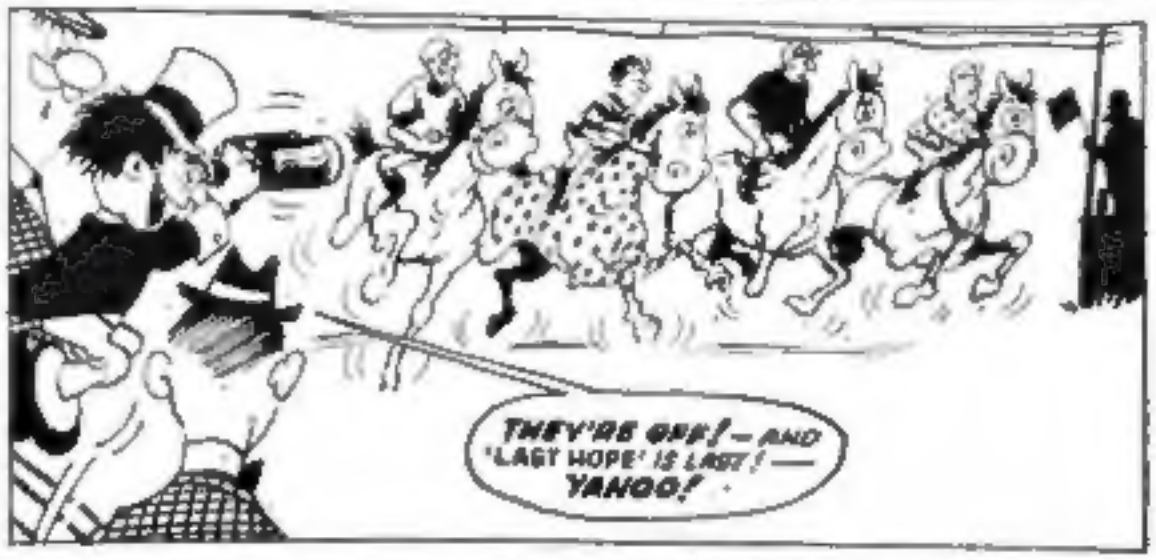
THERE'S ONE OF THEM!

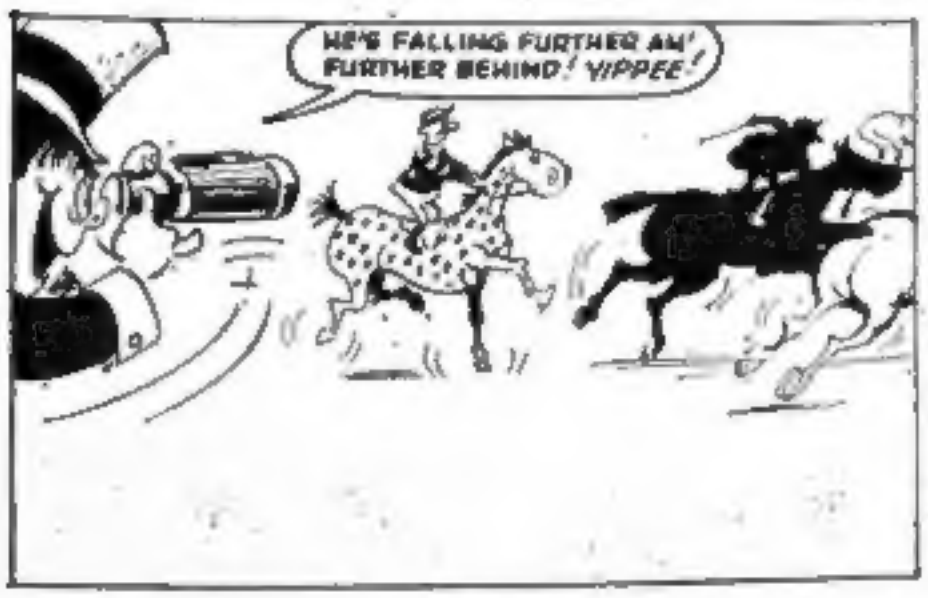
NEXT WEEK:
RECAPTURED!

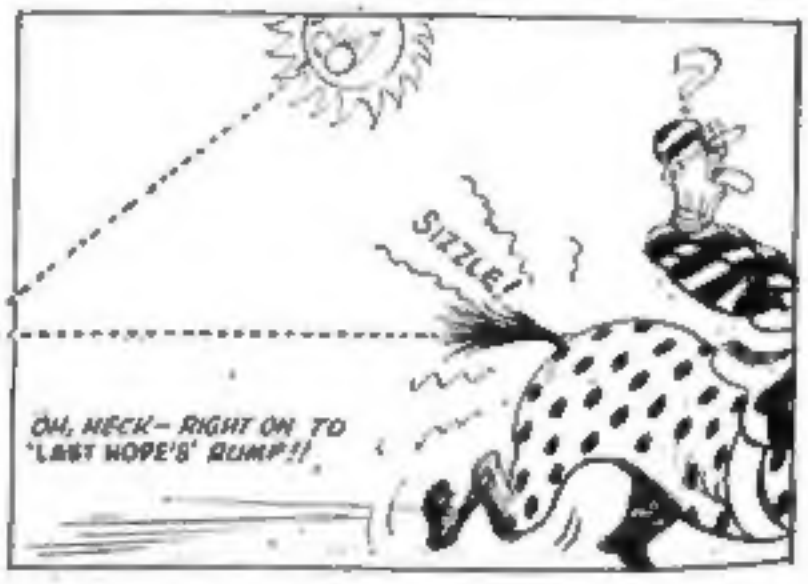
HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

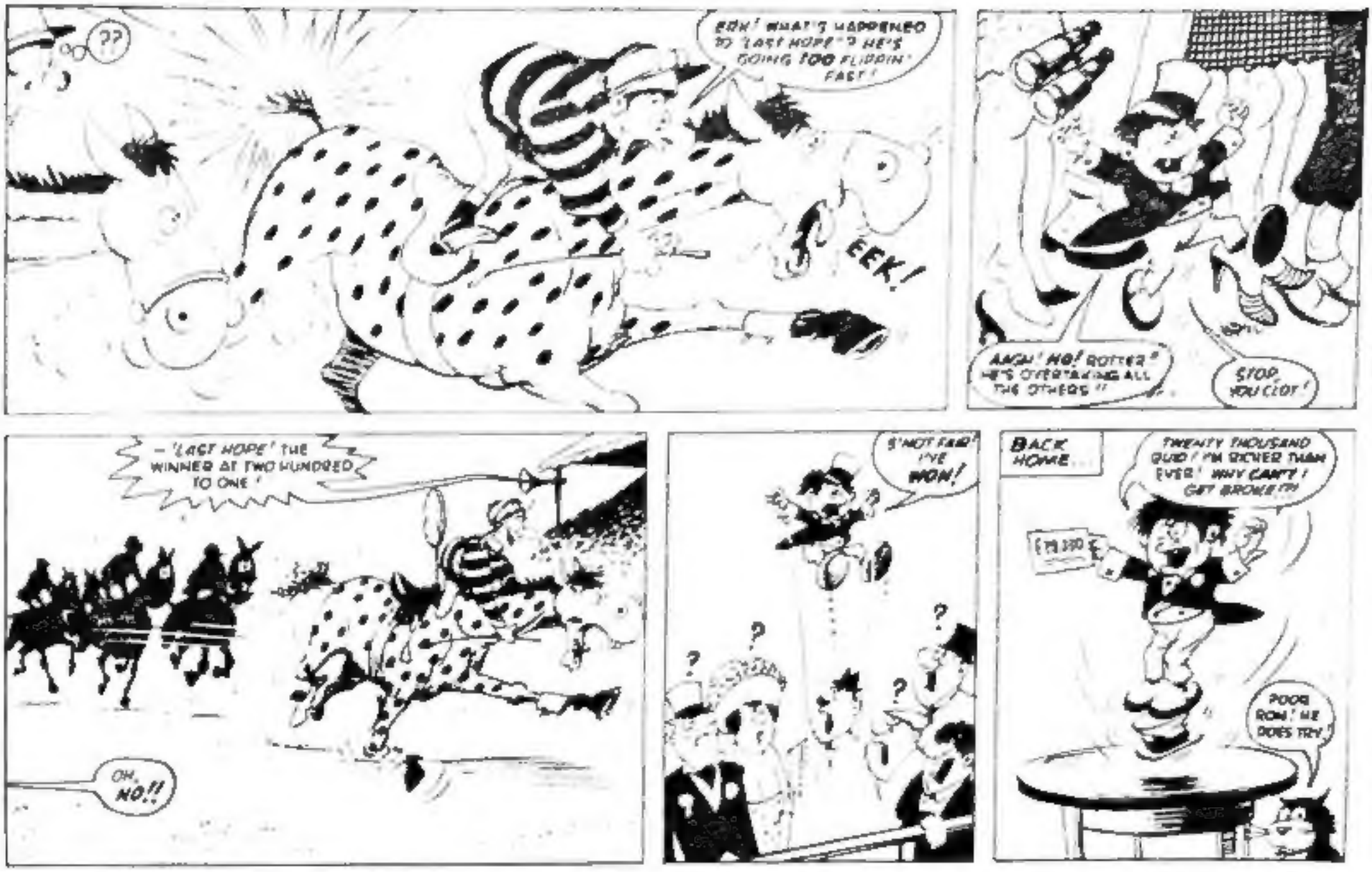
RONNIE RICH










??
EEK!
EEK! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO 'LAST HOPE'? HE'S GOING TOO FLIPPIN' FAST!
ARGH! NO! ROTTER! HE'S OVERTAKING ALL THE OTHERS!!
STOP, YOU CLOT!
– 'LAST HOPE' THE WINNER AT TWO HUNDRED TO ONE!
OH, NO!!
S'NOT FAIR! I'VE WON!
BACK HOME...
TWENTY THOUSAND QUID! I'M RICHER THAN EVER! WHY CAN'T I GET BROKE?!
POOR ROM! HE DOES TRY!

NEWS FROM THE FLOOR OF 64

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

GATHER round ye faithful ones, we are a tale about to unfold, and a mystery to reveal. Several POW readers have put to us a question thus: As S.H.I.E.L.D. is the abbreviation for Supreme Headquarters International Espionage Law-enforcement Division, what does HYDRA stand for?

★

And the answer? HYDRA is not an abbreviation for anything. Remember Hercules, the hero of Greek legends who was given twelve "impossible" tasks to perform? One of these tasks was to destroy a many-headed monster which dwelt in a swamp, and devoured anything and anybody that came near. Students of the Legend Testers will remember Rollo Stones and Danny Charters encountering this creature and discovering that as soon as one of the monster's heads was cut off, two more heads immediately grew in its place! The name of this monster? Why, none other than HYDRA!

So what better title for an organisation whose motto is "Cut off a limb and two more shall take its place"?

(And just to show what founts of knowledge we are up here in the garret, we should also mention that there is a tiny water animal called a Hydra—and this too can grow parts which have been cut off.)

EXHAUSTED by that display of unbelievable learning we flop back in our chairs. Only to be galvanised by the arrival of the hot-from-the-presses advance copies of FANTASTIC, the mag with the mostest. It makes all these sleepless days worthwhile.

All is walking around as if he'd won the pools, Big Bart is treading on six inches of air, and Jay Jay Jackson is waving the free pennant so furiously he could take off like a helicopter any minute. We reckon your reaction will be much the same when you see the first issue of FANTASTIC which hits the shops next Saturday!

★ ★

Meet Twenty Proud Power-Pack People.

Colin Pursey, London, N.W.3; Brian Isaac, Helton, Doncaster; K. McNamara, Lawley, Southampton; Stephen Barker, Ipswich, Suffolk; Tony Glinka, Burnley, Lancs.; Donald Faulkner, Glasgow, W.1; Paul Cassin, St. Albans, Herts; David C. Long, Faringdon, Berks; Roderick W. Lawley, Wilts; Michael Burke, Stevenage, Herts; Joseph McGuinness, Lanark, Scotland; Alan Duffin, Dundee, Scotland; Michelle Rose, Leeds 17; Gareth Roberts, Woking, Surrey; Alan Walton, Botley, Oxford; Richard Naylor, near Sheffield; Janet Rose, Leeds 17; Damien Sweeney, Sale, Cheshire; Martin Rodaway, Southampton; N. Fuller, Cambs.

★★★

The SWOTS and the BLOTS

2.

WELL, HERE'S TO YOU, OLD BOY!

AND CHEERS TO YOU, TOO, CHAPPIE!

DOWN THE HATCH!

CHIN! CHIN!

AAGH! NO! DON'T DRINK THAT— THERE'S PLENTY OF WATER!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THOSE TWERPS, SIR— IT ISN'T INK THEY'RE DRINKING— IT'S 'COKE'! THEY FILLED THE INK BOTTLE WITH IT! SNIFF!

SNIFF

SPLAT!

YAH! TELL-TALE!

ROTTEN LITTLE SNEAK!

BOO! HOO!

HE'S RIGHT, TOO! I CAN'T FILL MY FOUNTAIN PEN WITH THIS STUFF!

NOW THEN— WHERE HAVE YOU HIDDEN THE REAL INK? WE CAN'T WRITE WITH 'COKE', CAN WE?

I'M NOT TALKING!

LEAVE HIM TO US, SIR! WE'LL MAKE HIM TALK!

SPEAK, PEASANT! WHERE'S THE INK? THE INK!

ONE FALSE MOVE AND I'LL CANE THE LOT OF YOU!

JUST LIKE THE SPANISH INKWISITION!

BAH! HE STILL HASN'T TALKED! WE'LL HAVE TO TRY THE INDIAN WATER TORTURE! IT NEVER FAILS!

SPEAK, DOG! SPEAK!

I NEVER SPEAK WITH MY MOUTH FULL! GULP!

AAGH! I'M ON FIRE! IT'S CURRIED WATER! SO THAT'S WHAT THEY MEANT BY THE INDIAN WATER TORTURE!

NOW TELL US WHERE THE INK IS AND WE'LL GIVE YOU A NICE COOL DRINK OF 'COKE'!

GASP! GASP! A DRINK! I MUST HAVE A DRINK!

I SAY— THOSE SWOTS ARE PRETTY GOOD, EH?

GRRR! I'M NOT GOING TO SIT AND WATCH THOSE TWERPS PUT POOR SAMMY THROUGH THE MILL!

NOW I KNOW WHAT HAROLD ON GOLD MUST FEEL LIKE WHEN HE'S ABOUT TO RESCUE SOMEONE —SCARED STIFF!

HMM... I'VE HEARD OF A KANGAROO BUT THAT'S A BIT ODD!

BOING!

TEE HEE! SOON HAVE YOU FREE SAMMY!

MOST INTERESTING!

I DON'T THINK YOU'LL CUT THOSE ROPES WITH THAT BLUNT KNIFE — WOULDN'T YOU LIKE SOME SCISSORS?

COO! NOT HALF!

ERK!

THE PENNY'S DROPPED!

LEAVE HIM TO US 5 A WE'LL DEAL WITH HIM TOO!

ILYA! ILYA! WHERE ARE YOU?

PUFF!

HEH! HEH! LUCKY I WAS CHEWING THIS BUBBLE GUM! CLEVER, EH?

ZOOM-M-M

AARGH! HE'S ESCAPING!

ZOOM-

TRIP!

AROH AN AMBUSH!

ONE MUST HELP ONE'S CHUMS MUSTN'T ONE?

-M-M-M!

COO! CYRIL'S FOUND THE INK! IT WAS INVISIBLE AGAINST THE BLACKBOARD!

INK

INK

SPLAT!

GARR! ALWAYS INTERFERING! WHY COULDN'T YOU HAVE LEFT IT TO ME! GRRR!

NO! NO! THAT'LL TEACH THEM!

W-WHOOSH!

CHEW!

I'M GLAD I'M STUPID!

HEH! HEH! IT DOESN'T PAY TO BE TOO CLEVER!

ACK!

PAINFUL THUD!

THE INCREDIBLE HULK

"On The RAMPAGE AGAINST ALL ODDS!"

ALL NEW ACTION AND STARTLING SURPRISES AS THE MIGHTIEST MORTAL ON EARTH DEFIES THE ARMED MIGHT OF THE RUTHLESS MASTERS OF TYRANNY!

LAST ISSUE WE LEFT THE HULK BATTLING AN INDESTRUCTIBLE HORDE OF HUMANOIDS, AS A HEAVILY ARMED MARINE TASK FORCE PREPARES TO ATTACK HIM! AND, AS IF THAT'S NOT ENOUGH TROUBLE FOR OL' GREEN SKIN, THE STRAIN OF BATTLE IS CAUSING HIS BODY CHEMISTRY TO BEGIN THE INCREDIBLE CHANGE BACK TO HIS OTHER IDENTITY OF BRUCE BANNER, SCIENTIST!

HE STILL DOESN'T SEE US SURROUND HIM! WE'LL ATTACK WITH GRENADES!

ANOTHER SMASHING EPISODE of the GREATEST CONTINUED CLIFF-HANGER IN ALL OF COMICDOM!

WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS HE'S FIGHTING LIEUTENANT?

YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE SERGENE ALL RIGHT YOU GUYS FAN OUT ON THE DOUBLE

NOW LET 'IM HAVE IT!

WHAT IF THE GRENADES DON'T STOP HIM??

THEN YOU BETTER MAKE SURE YOUR INSURANCE IS ALL PAID UP MAC

HE DIDN'T EVEN FEEL IT! MOVE IN! WE'LL HAVE TO TRY A DIRECT HIT!

KA-BOOM!

MEANWHILE ON THE MAINLAND THE EVIL GENIUS WHO IS MENTALLY CONTROLLING THE POWERFUL HUMANOIDS WITNESSES THE SCENE WITH GRIM DISPLEASURE!

TROOPS ATTACKING THE HULK! MY HUMANOIDS MUST CAPTURE HIM QUICKLY BEFORE THEY CHEAT ME OF MY PRIZE

BUT FATE SUDDENLY TAKES A HAND THWARTING BOTH THE SINISTER LEADER AND THE STARTLED TROOPS!

LOOK OUT! OUR GRENADES MADE THE LEDGE COLLAPSE!

SENSING THAT HIS FANTASTIC CHANGE IS ABOUT TO OCCUR THE TITANIC HULK SAVAGE PEOPLES HIMSELF AWAY FROM THE BATTLE SCARRED SITE

Marvel Comics Group

WHILE THE SILENT LEADER MENTALLY COMMANDS HIS HUMANOIDS TO RETURN TO THE MAINLAND AS THEY MOVE SLOWLY UNDER THE MURKY SEA .

ANY SIGN OF THE HULK YET ?

NO SIR NO ONE HAS REAPPEARED AT THE SURFACE

DO YOU THINK HE'S FINISHED, MAJOR TALBOT ?

I DOUBT IT BUT, WHILE WE KEEP WATCH SEND A DETAIL TO SEARCH FOR DR BRUCE BANNER'

THE SCIENTIST WHO AIDS ON THE S.E.W IN WORLD FAME SHE'S HERE, WELL FIND 'IM

SECONDS LATER MORE THAN A MILE AWAY THE TIRELESS ARMS AND LEGS WHICH HAVE BEEN KNIFING THROUGH THE SEA BEGIN TO SLOW DOWN

AS THE VIRTUALLY LIMITLESS STRENGTH STARTS TO FADE AWAY AND THE MASSIVE MUSCLES BEGIN TO SHRINK AND CONTRACT ..

UNTIL IN PLACE OF THE INCREDIBLE HULK, THE VULNERABLE FORM OF BRUCE BANNER APPEARS HIS NORMAL LUNGS GASPING FOR AIR !!

AND AS THE STRUGGLING SCIENTIST DESPERATELY REACHES THE SURFACE, COLD, EMOTIONLESS EYES WATCH HIM FROM THE DECK OF A PROWLING HOSTILE SUB

PREPARE TO SEIZE SURVIVOR!

AHHH' WE HAVE MADE A PRIZE CATCH ! S THE FAMOUS AMERICAN SCIENTIST DR. BANNER'

I APPRECIATE YOUR HAVING ME ON THE SEA CAPTAIN AND NOW IF YOU'LL RETURN ME TO ASTRA ISLE'.

HAH' LISTEN TO THE FOOL

YOU THINK WE WILL ALLOW YOU TO RETURN . AND USE YOUR TALENTS TO AID THE DEMOCRACIES ??

UHHH!

TAKE HIM BELOW' KEEP HIM UNDER GUARD WHILE WE HEAD FOR HOME WATERS

OH NO' IF I DON'T RETURN TALBOT WILL BE SURE I'M A TRAITOR!

BUT BEFORE THE UNDERSEA CRAFT CAN FULLY SUBMERGE .

DID YOU SEE THAT, CAPTAIN ?

ROGER' RADIO HOME BASE AT ONCE'

AND BACK ON ASTRA ISLE ..

STILL NO TRACE OF EITHER THE HULK OR DR. BANNER, SIR!

I WAS AFRAID OF THAT' WELL, KEEP SEARCHING! BANNER MUST STILL BE HIDING ON THE ISLAND, SOMEWHERE!

WE JUST RECEIVED THIS REPORT FROM ONE OF OUR PATROL PLANES MAJOR TALBOT' BANNER WAS PICKED UP BY A FOREIGN SUB LESS THAN FIVE MINUTES AGO!

LET ME SEE THAT'

I KNEW IT' HE IS A SPY' THIS PROVES IT' BUT WHAT IF HE DOESN'T RETURN ? HE MAY HAVE DEFECTED TO THE OTHER SIDE FOR GOOD!

AT THAT MOMENT ANOTHER MAN ALSO BROODS ABOUT THE EVENTS THAT HAVE JUST TRANSPIRED .

ONCE AGAIN THE HULK HAS FOILED MY PLANS AND EVADED MY TRAP!

BUT I MUST FIND A WAY TO CAPTURE HIM HIS STRENGTH WOULD MAKE HIM THE PERFECT PARTNER FOR ME'

AND, HIS GREEN SKIN CONVINCES ME THAT HE GAINED HIS *PHYSICAL* POWER THROUGH A GAMMA RAY EXPLOSION, JUST AS *I* GAINED *MY MENTAL* POWER! WE ARE *FATED* TO BECOME ALLIES!

PERHAPS IF I COULD FIND A WAY TO CAPTURE *DR BANNER* *HE* MAY HOLD THE KEY TO THE HULK'S SECRET FOR WHEREVER *ONE* APPEARS THE *OTHER* IS NEVER FAR AWAY!

SOMETIME LATER, WITHIN THE BORDERS OF A CAPTIVE EUROPEAN NATION, A PRISONER IS TAKEN TO A HEAVILY-GUARDED WEAPONS RESEARCH CENTER...

KEEP MOVING BANNER! YOU ARE NO LONGER IN A WEAK DEMOCRACY! *HERE* YOU WILL LEARN THE MEANING OF DISCIPLINE, AND *OBEDIENCE!*

WHY HAVE I BEEN BROUGHT HERE? I'M AN AMERICAN CITIZEN! I DEMAND MY RIGHTS!

NATURALLY, DOCTOR BANNER! NATURALLY! BUT THERE IS A DELICATE POINT OF LAW INVOLVED! YOU WERE PICKED UP IN *INTERNATIONAL WATERS*, SO PERHAPS YOU BELONG TO *US!*

ARE YOU HUNGRY

I'M *STARVING!* THEY HAVEN'T FED ME IN TWO DAYS!

OH WHAT A PITY! THAT WAS MOST CARELESS OF THEM! BUT PERHAPS THEY HAD THEIR REASONS!

REASONS? *WHAT* REASONS?

A MAN WHO IS *HUNGRY* WILL DO ALMOST ANYTHING FOR FOOD! AND THERE ARE THINGS WE WISH YOU TO DO FOR US!

YOU CAN'T *FORCE* ME TO WORK FOR YOU!!

MY DEAR DR BANNER! WE ARE NOT TYRANTS! WE DO NOT FORCE *ANYONE!* BUT OF COURSE IF YOU WISH TO BE *FED*...!

THIS IS ONE OF OUR WEAPONS DEVELOPMENT LABS! YOU DON'T SEE ANYONE BEING *FORCED* TO WORK, DO YOU?

WHY ARE THERE *ARMED GUARDS* IN THE ROOM?!!

TO PROTECT OUR WORKERS AGAINST *SPIES*, OF COURSE!

WAIT! I *KNOW* THAT MAN! HE'S PROFESSOR STROMM THE GEOPHYS CIST! BUT HE WAS REPORTED *DEAD!*

WHY DOESN'T HE *HEAR* ME? WHY DOES HE STARE SO BLANKLY AHEAD OF HIM?!

ALAS, POOR FELLOW! HE TRIED TO LEAVE OUR FAIR NATION AND WORK FOR THE AMERICANS! WE FOUND IT NECESSARY TO "DISCIPLINE" HIM!

AND NOW WE KEEP THE GOOD PROFESSOR HERE AS A LESSON TO OTHERS WHO MIGHT BE UNGRATEFUL ENOUGH TO TRY TO DEFY US!

PROFESSOR!!

YOU WASTE YOUR TIME! WE CANNOT UNDERSTAND!

HAVE YOU SEEN *ENOUGH*, BANNER?

ANOTHER ONE! THEY'VE CAPTURED *ANOTHER* ONE! WHERE WILL IT ALL *END??*

HOW MUCH LONGER MUST WE BE FORCED TO WORK FOR THESE HEARTLESS DESPOTS?! WE MUST *REVOLT!* BETTER *DEATH* THAN SLAVERY!!

GUARDS! SILENCE HIM!!

YOU CAN SILENCE ME! YOU CAN DESTROY ME! BUT I'LL SMASH MY WORK FIRST! I'LL NEVER LET YOU USE THE FRUITS OF MY LABOUR!

CLANG

STOP HIM!

WHAM!

MY APOLOGIES, DR BANNER! I'M SORRY THAT YOUR FIRST DAY WITH US WAS MARRED BY SUCH AN UNSEEMLY OUTBURST!

SPARE ME YOUR CROCODILE TEARS! WHAT WILL YOU *DO* WITH HIM NOW?

DO? WE SHALL LOOK AFTER HIS WOUNDS, OF COURSE! AND COMFORT HIM! WE ARE VERY PROUD OF OUR *COMPASSION!*

SEE HOW WE PLACE HIM IN A SMALL SNUG CELL WHERE NO ONE WILL DISTURB HIM! HE'LL BE ABLE TO REST THERE TO SEE THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS UNTIL HE REALIZES THAT WE ARE HIS *FRIENDS!*

BUT I'M SURE THAT *YOU* WILL NOT NEED SUCH PERSUASION! I'M SURE YOU HAVE ALREADY SEEN THE LIGHT!

AND NOW, COMRADE DOCTOR ARE YOU READY TO RECEIVE YOUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT? THERE ARE A NUMBER OF EXPERIMENTS THAT A MAN OF YOUR TALENTS COULD HELP US WITH!

MISTER THERE'S ONE LITTLE FAVOUR YOU COULD DO FOR ME! JUST HOLD YOUR BREATH WHILE YOU'RE WAITING FOR ME TO SAY YES!

THAT WAS MOST FOOLISH OF YOU, BANNER! BUT A BRIEF STAY IN YOUR NEW QUARTERS WILL SOON CHANGE YOUR MIND! USHER HIM IN, COMRADES!

BEFORE LONG, HE'LL BE BEGGING US TO LET HIM WORK FOR US! HE'LL DO ANYTHING TO BE LET OUT OF THERE

WELL, BANNER, IT LOOKS LIKE THIS IS IT! I'LL NEVER AGREE TO WORK AGAINST MY COUNTRY! AND THESE PEOPLE WILL NEVER LET ME GO UNTIL I DO!

AT ANY RATE ONCE I'M DONE FOR I'LL SOLVE THE PROBLEM OF HOW TO STOP THE HULK FROM INJURING ANYBODY

WAIT A MINUTE!! THE HULK! OF COURSE! THAT'S THE ANSWER! OR BANNER HASN'T A CHANCE BUT THE HULK MIGHT BE ABLE TO BREAK OUT OF HERE!

THUS FIRED WITH NEW HOPE THE CAPTIVE SCIENTIST CONCENTRATES ON THE CRUEL MERCILESS THINGS HE HAS WITNESSED AS HIS BODY CHEMISTRY GETS CLOSER TO THE BOILING POINT

UNTIL FINALLY

IT'S WORKING!! HA HA I'M GROWING STRONGER STRONGER!! NO CHAINS CAN HOLD ME NOW!

AND UNNOTICED ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HALL A SMALL CRACK APPEARS IN THE SOLID STONE MASONRY

A CRACK WHICH BEGINS ARGER AND LARGER, UNTIL AT LAST

WHUM

THE MIGHTIEST LIVING MORTAL ON EARTH IS FREE!

COMRADES!! LOOK! IT IS THE HULK!

QUICK!! WHEEL IN THE NEW HIGH INTENSITY FIELD CANNON!

WHERE DID HE COME FROM? NOW, IT

IN AN ARMAMENT TESTING CENTRE SUCH AS THIS EVEN THE MIGHTY HULK HASN'T A CHANCE WE HAVE TOO MANY WEAPONS TO USE AGAINST HIM!

HE'S AT POINT-BLANK RANGE GIVE HIM A SUSTAINED BURST! FIRE!!

POWERFUL GUN AIMED AT ME! NEED SHIELD! I'LL USE THE FLOOR! ARGHHH!! JUST IN TIME!

WHOOM!

SKRAK!

LOOK OUT! HE HE'S RIPPING UP THE FLOOR UNDER OUR FEET! UNGHHH!!

NOTHING'LL STOP THE HULK!!

THWIPPP!

DON'T PANIC! HE'S STILL ONLY HUMAN! BRING IN THE NEW EVAPO-RAY BLASTER! SET IT TO HIGHEST IMPACT! NOW FIRE!

I'LL GET 'EM FOR THIS!!

THEN, THE INCREDIBLE HULK PERFORMS ONE OF HIS MOST AWESOME FEATS HE LEAPS UP RIGHT THROUGH THE TOP OF THE BRICK STRUCTURE AND THEN DOWN AGAIN A FEW FEET AWAY - PROPELLED BY THE MOST POWERFUL LEG MUSCLES OF ALL TIME -

KROOM!

COMRADE! LOOK!

WE MUST BE GOING MAD!

A SPLIT SECOND LATER THE LIVING TITAN LANDS ATOP THE EVAPO-RAY WITH THE FORCE OF A THOUSAND PILE-DRIVERS "

RUN, COMRADE "

IT IS THE HULK AGAIN! NOTHING CAN BEAT HIM!

BUT, THE DESPERATE RED LEADER IN A PAROXYSM OF FEAR ORDERS STILL MORE WEAPONS BROUGHT INTO PLAY . .

IF HE HITS US WITH THAT BOULDER WE'RE DONE FOR!

THE VAPOR SER" USE IT, YOU FOOL! FIRE!

IT WORKED! IT VAPORISED THE BOULDER INTO NOTHING-NESS!

AS SOON AS THE SMOKE CLEARS WE'LL TRAIN TON THE HULK HIMSELF!

BEAM GOES THROUGH WALLS .. THROUGH EVERYTHING BUT IT WON'T HIT ME! I'LL SHOW 'EM....!

BARROOM

SUDDENLY THE HULK SLAMS HIS TWO MAMMOTH HANDS TOGETHER IN AN EXPLOSIVE THUNDER-CLAP . '

A THUNDERCLAP SO POWERFUL THAT IT SENDS MEN MACHINES WEAPONS ALL HURTLING THROUGH THE WALL LIKE BUCKSHOT!

AND WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS WHEN THE TUMULT DIES DOWN ONE FIGURE STRIDES FORTH HUGE INVINCIBLE CHARGED WITH POWER SO GREAT IT CONTINUALLY FEEDS UPON ITSELF...THE INCREDIBLE HULK!

RUN, RUN! EVERYONE RUNS FROM ME!

BUT THEN FEELING A DULL, THROBBING ACHE IN HIS SHOULDER THE BRUTISH EYES OF THE HULK SEE THAT HE HAS BEEN WOUNDED BY THE VAPORISER '

SHOULDER HURT .. "

YOU SAVED ME ! I BROKE FREE WHEN YOU TORE DOWN THE WALLS ' YOU WERE MAGNIFICENT! AND NOW I WANT TO HELP YOU!

GO WAY...!

NO! THE VAPORISER RAY MIGHT INFECT YOUR BLOODSTREAM BUT THIS SALVE, A SPECIAL FORMULA OF MY OWN CAN COUNTERACT IT '

NO HARM MUST COME TO YOU 'NOT SO LONG AS YOU FIGHT THOSE EVIL ONES!

HERE IS FOOD DRINK IF YOU ARE TO SURVIVE IN THIS HOSTILE LAND AGAINST IMPOSSIBLE ODDS YOU WILL NEED NOURISHMENT!

NO MORE TALK! DON'T NEED NOTHING! I'M THE HULK!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT A FATEFUL CALL IS BEING MADE BY A MAN WHOSE MERCILESS EYES BLAZE ' WITH FANATICAL HATRED "

THAT'S RIGHT! SEND TANKS HEAVY ARTILLERY EVERYTHING IN OUR ARSENAL THE HULK MUST DIE!

HURRY! I'LL KEEP HIM HERE UNTIL YOU ARRIVE I'LL DO IT MY WAY!

IF I CAN CATCH HIM OFF-GUARD I'LL DESTROY HIM! NOTHING MADE OF FLESH AND BLOOD NO MATTER HOW STRONG, CAN SURVIVE THIS PROTON GUN!

AND, IF I FAIL THE MOST POWERFUL DESTRUCTIVE FORCE EVER ASSEMBLED IS SPEEDING TO THE SCENE TO FINISH THE JOB NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS THE HULK IS DOOMED!!

DON'T EVEN TRY TO GUESS WHAT HAPPENS NEXT! ALF AND COS HAVE TOO MANY STARTLING SURPRISES IN STORE FOR YOU (AND FOR OUR JOLLY GREEN GIANT) SO DON'T RUN OUT ON US NEXT ISH . WE'LL BE LOOKING FOR YOU!

© Marvel Comics Group '76

THE MIGHTY,
FANTASTIC
THOR
IS COMING

THE INCREDIBLE,
FANTASTIC
"X-MEN"
ARE COMING

THE INVINCIBLE,
FANTASTIC
IRON MAN
IS COMING

FANTASTIC

A POWER COMIC

is coming!

It'll be here NEXT SATURDAY! The comic that's NEW! The comic that's DIFFERENT! The comic with the MID-ATLANTIC ACCENT! The comic that we just *had* to give you—BECAUSE YOU DESERVE IT!

Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...

COO NO TELLY FOR ME TODAY I WANT TO SEE WHAT THE HULK IS DOING THIS WEEK IN SMASH

HUH! HE CAN READ THE HULK IF HE LIKES. BUT I WANT TO SEE PETS CORNER

BAH! IT CAN'T BE TIME FOR IT YET! SOME LITTLE CISSIE IS ON JUST NOW!

HUH CALL ME A CISSIE EH? I'LL SOON PROVE I'M NOT!

YARROO! TRY THIS NUMBER NINE FOR SIZE HEH HEH

BLAM!

GRRR! WHO DID THAT? I'LL- I'LL-

I CANNOT TELL A LIE SIR - IT WAS HIM!

M-M-ME??!! B-BUT-

THIS SITE RESERVED FOR SMASH!

GRRR! THAT ROTTEN LITTLE LIAR! HE KNEW IT WASN'T ME! I NEVER TELL A LIE!

GRRR! WHERE'S HE GONE? HE'S VANISHED!

THUD!

AAGH! I'VE BEEN GOT AT AGAIN!

CHARLIE!!!

I CANNOT TELL A LIE! IT WAS HIM!

GULP! DID YOU EVER HEAR SUCH LIES?

GRRR! I'LL PULVERISE HIM WHEN I GET HIM!

MEANWHILE

HEH HEH! NOW FOR SOME MORE FUN! I LOVE CHOPPING DOWN TREES!

TIMBER!

COO! HE MUST BELONG TO THE *SPECIAL BRANCH!*

RIGHT! WHO DID IT THIS TIME?

I CANNOT TELL A LIE GEORGE DID IT! HIM!

GRRR THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! I'M TAKING NO MORE!

YOU ROTTEN LITTLE LIAR! TAKE THAT TELL THE TRUTH GRR! GRR

AAGH HELP! STOP!

IT'S RIGHT SIR IT WAS HE ALL THE TIME NOT CHARLIE

SEE! I TOLD YOU IT WASN'T ME

NOW GET BACK IN THERE YOU LITTLE TELL TALE! THAT'S YOU DEALT WITH

WHO CHOPPED DOWN THE CHERRY TREE?

I CANNOT TELL A LIE SIR!

IF YOU TELL ONE MORE LIE I'LL COME IN THERE AND DO YOU!

Y-YES CHARLIE! GULP!

NOW I KNOW WHO HE IS! HE'S **GEORGE WASHINGTON!** AND NOW YOU KNOW WHY HE NEVER TOLD LIES! HO! HO!

IT WAS I!

BE A SMASHER AND WRITE TO SMASH!—you'll win £1 if your letter is printed!

✲ ✲ ✲ ✲

Dear All and Cos,

I have had SMASH ever since it started and I think it is a GREAT comic.

Every week when I read the letter page and see your names I wonder what you look like. I imagine All as being the playboy type who sits in his office all day with a cigar and glass of beer reading SMASH

In my mind, Cos seems to be a long-haired eccentric whose only aim in life is to work and find new stories to please all us SMASHIans. (That's good) Am I right?

Yours smashingly,
David Allibone (13)
Rugby, Warwicks.

P.S. What is 'Cos' short for?

Before another single second speeds by I've just got to straighten you out David! I'm the taller of the two of us. And as for smoking! Well I wouldn't even have time to light up! All

David - you're my idea of a discerning reader! At long last my devotion to duty and hard work have been recognised! How did you guess the truth?
Cos (short for Cossel).

✲ ✲

Dear All and Cos,

I got SMASH annual and I thought it was superb. The artwork great as usual. I really enjoyed it. The characters in your comic are smashing and I hope it carries on for years and years.

I have only got one thing to say now and that is Long Live All and Cos!

Robert Cook,
Mitcham, Surrey.

P.S. [illegible] don't print this letter I will never speak to you again.

Help! Panic like this [illegible] right [illegible] as I go in for SMASH annual on [illegible] years and I hope that you continue to carry on about it!

All and Cos

✲ ✲ ✲ ✲

Dear All and Cos,

Whenever I read SMASH it gives me a sensational feeling that sends me to the moon.

I think SMASH is Marvellous Smashing and Hilarious.

Best wishes,
Brenda Jones, (16)
Lemington
Newcastle-upon-Tyne

P.S. Looking forward to next week's issue published soon.

Hey! Wouldn't it be something if we beat the Russians and the Americans to it and succeeded in sending a SMASH reader to the moon before they got a man there! Now there's a thought for 1967 if we ever had one!

All and Cos

Dear All and Cos,

1. Who else will be appearing with the Spider Man in POW?
2. Will Superman be appearing in one of your comics?
3. Will this letter be printed.

I think the parts in the comic where you tell the origin of the Avengers is great and I can't wait for when you get round to Thor.

A. Wilkins,
London, W.2.

1. Nick Fury
2. No
3. Yes

All and Cos

Dear All and Cos,

I have been reading WHAM and SMASH since they came out. Why don't you print another comic? It's bound to be a great success.

Please print this letter—it is my fifth one and soon I will have no money left to buy WHAM and SMASH.

Patrick Saunders
Reading, Berks.

Cor! Do you mean to tell us you've never heard of the latest product from Power house?—It's POW! And if you haven't yet seen it we expect you to put that right without delay. And coming shortly is our other masterpiece - FANTASTIC!

All and Cos

Dear All and Cos,

Many people have told me that you write your letters yourselves. This is a very false statement. The reason I say this is that I've taken the liberty of contacting some of your letter writers and I've found them to be very intelligent and intellectual. And I've been reading Smash since it has been published, and I can't stop reading it!

Gordon Lee,
Moston,
Manchester 10.

We appreciate you sticking up for us like that, Gordon. Write those letters ourselves? People who believe that would believe anything. We're not kidding when we say that letters from our readers are read by the sackful, and we enjoy every one of them.

All and Cos

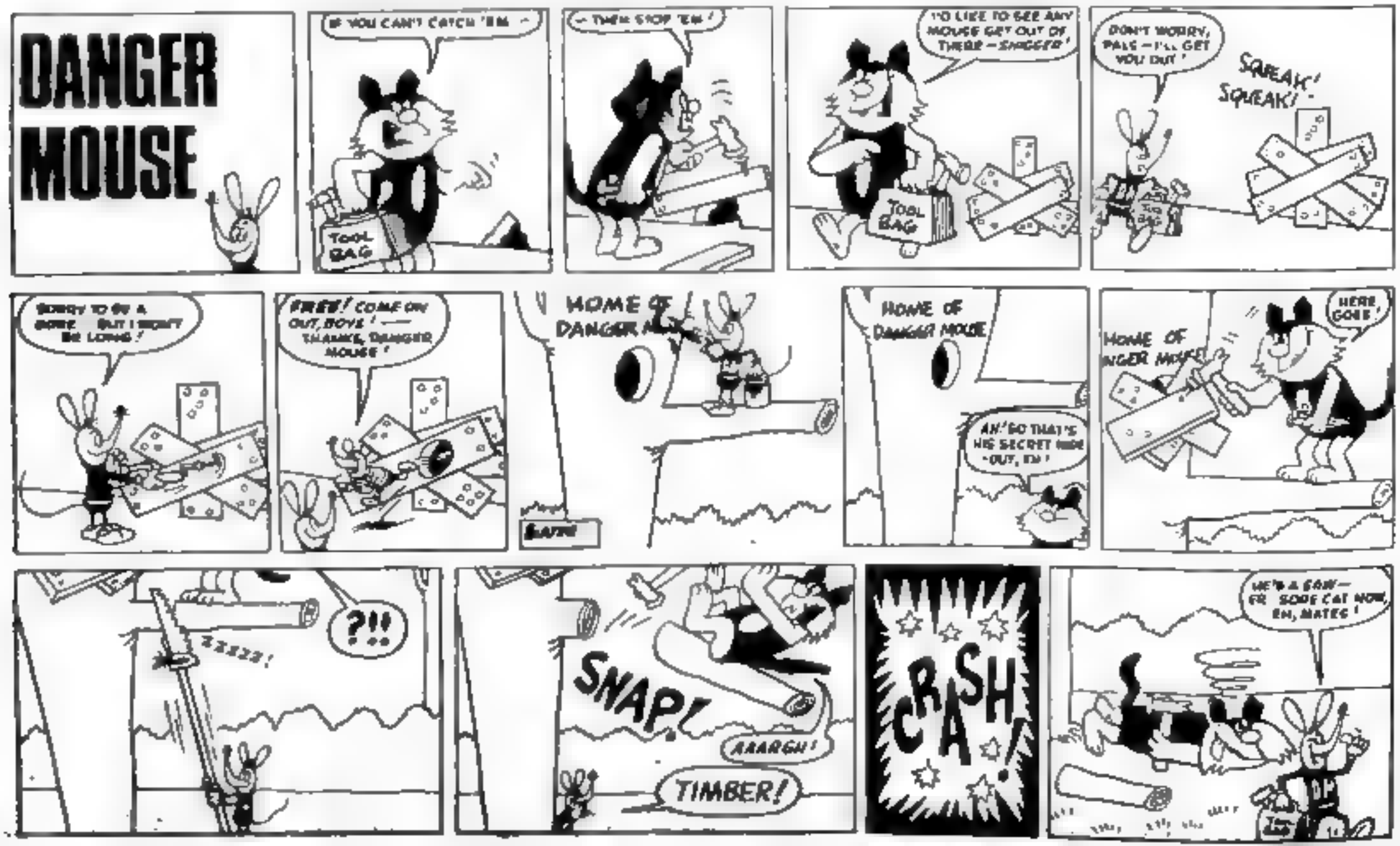
Most of you love SMASH!, but if you want to love it MORE—just fill in the form and send it in with your letter. We'll take note of what you say, and you'll finish up with 28 pages of pure bliss!

My favourite feature in SMASH! is .....

The feature I don't like is .....

To SMASH! 64 Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

DANGER MOUSE


IF YOU CAN'T CATCH 'EM —
— THEM STOP 'EM!
I'D LIKE TO SEE ANY MOUSE GET OUT OF THERE — SMUGGED!
TOOL BAG
DON'T WORRY, PALS — I'LL GET YOU OUT!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
SORRY TO BE A BORE... BUT I WON'T BE LONG!
FREE! COME ON OUT, BOYS! — THANKS, DANGER MOUSE!
HOME OF DANGER MOUSE
BANG
HOME OF DANGER MOUSE
AH! SO THAT'S HIS SECRET HIDE-OUT, EH!
HOME OF DANGER MOUSE
HERE, GONE!
?!!
ZZZZZ!
SNAP!
AAARGH!
TIMBER!
CRASH!
HE'S A GOER — FOR SOME CAT NOW, EH, MATEO!

THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

IT LOOKS LIKE DOCTOR GOOLE'S FIENDISH CURRY POWDER IS SAFE AFTER ALL! OUR CLOT OF A SPY LEFT HIS BACK UNCOVERED IN HIS ATTEMPT TO CLOBBER THE GUARD..
AAGH! TWO AGAINST ONE ISN'T FAIR!
ALL FAIR IN OVE AND WAR—AND SMASH!
COME SPY! WE GO SEE HONOURABLE DOCTOR GOOLE!
G GULP. THIS GUY MUST BE A MEMBER OF THE 'ONG'
COAL TONGS!
WE ALL YELLOW IN A LIVING SUBMARINE!
NOW I KNOW WHAT A LUMP OF COAL FEELS LIKE!
ONE NASTY ENGLISH SPY FOR BURNY-BUBNY!
AH-HA! SO OUR LITTLE SPY HAS RETURNED! WELL DONE CHARLIE!
PLOP!
AH SO! AH SO! ALLEE IN DAY'S WORKEE MASIER! AH SO!
AH-SO! HERE'S A COKE OR TWO TO COOL YOU DOWN, CHUM!
??
WHEEE-EEE!
AAGH! I'VE BEEN CLOBBERED
CLONK!
BONK!
HEH! HEH! LL GET OUT WHILE THE GOING'S GOOD!
ZOOM!
AAGHEE! LOOK MASIER LOOK!
THIS TIME HE NOT ESCAPEE! HIM BUNGLED FOR LAST TIME!
PRESS!
COO! I THOUGHT I WAS NEVER GOING TO GET A SHOWING IN THIS STRIP— I'M DAISY— DOCTOR GOOLE'S PET VULTURE! HIS FAVOURITE CHICK!
CLANK! WHIRR!
AND I LOVE EATING LITTLE MINCE-SPIES! I MINCE 'EM FIRST! SLURP! SLURP!
—GOWK BREATH!
FLAP!
ZOOM!
AAGH! HELP! IT'S D-D-D DAISY! SHE'S ONE B RD I DON'T WANT CHASING AFTER ME!

WAA-AAGH! SHE'S GOT HER HOOKS IN ME!

I ALWAYS GET MY MAN!

HOME, SWEET HOME! HEH! HEH!

SWEET? SHE MUST BE JOKING!

MUST GIVE HIM A BIT OF SEASONING — I LIKE MY FOOD SPICY! SLURP! SLURP!

I THOUGHT 'D END UP PUSHING UP THE DAISIES NOT *INSIDE* A DAISY!

DRDOL!

OOER! THAT PEPPER'S GOING TO MAKE ME SNEEZE!

TWITCH! TWITCH!

?!?

AT-CHOO!

AAGH! YOU FIEND! YOU'VE BLOWN OFF MY BEST COAT. I'M AS BALD AS A BILLIARD BALL!

G-GULP! IT'S NOT MY FAULT YOU LIKE PEPPER!

GRRR! I'LL TAKE **YOUR** COAT!

SWISH! GRAB!

BOMP!

OOO! NOT BAD AT ALL! IT'S REAL GEAR!

YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE THIS, BUT I'VE JUST HAD AN IDEA! THAT COAT'S GOT EXPLODING BUTTONS WHICH ARE TRIGGERED OFF BY A BUTTON ON MY TROUSER BELT!

NEVER MIND ABOUT THAT BOND BLOKE— WATCH A REAL EXPERT AT WORK!

PRESS!

BOOM!

AAGH! SABOTAGE!

HO! HO! NOW TO GET THE KEY AND UNLOCK THE DOOR!

ZOOM!

OH NO! THE EXPLOSION'S BLOWN THE KEY OUT OF THE CAGE! I'M STILL TRAPPED!

HOP!

THAT TWERP'S SURE GOING TO PAY FOR TRYING TO ROAST ME! GRRR! GRRR!

CHINK!

MORE FOWL-PLAY NEXT WEEK!

MEET... Mister Knowall

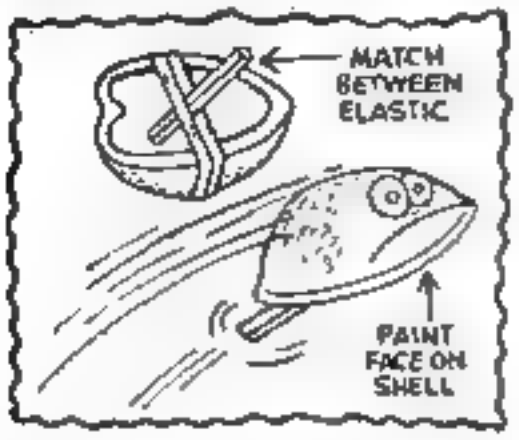
He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

HAVE you won a HULK, THING or SPIDERMAN SWEATSHIRT yet? You haven't? Never mind—get half a walnut shell and make this smashing FROG JUMPER for yourself.

Here's how . . .

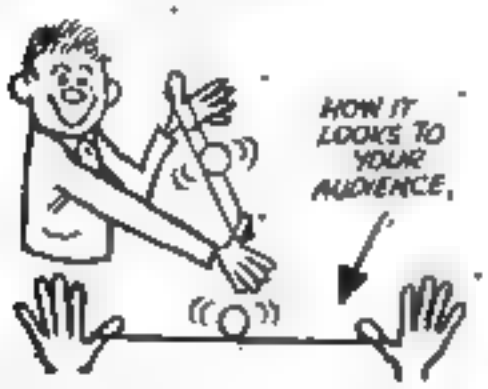
Scrape out any rough edges in the shell and wind an elastic band round the middle with a piece of matchstick through the strands.

Wound up fully? Then lay it flat-side down and give it a hard press as you let go. Your frog will perform some miraculous leaps. Come to think of it, why not make several and hold races?



EVER seen a table tennis ball run along a piece of string? Your pals will, if you do this trick.

Get a length of string about 2 feet long, and a slightly longer piece of thread. Tie cotton and string together to form a loop, and slip the loop over the thumb of each hand. No-one will see the thread when you put the ball on the lines formed by the loop and run it up and down, especially if it's the same colour as the clothes you are wearing.



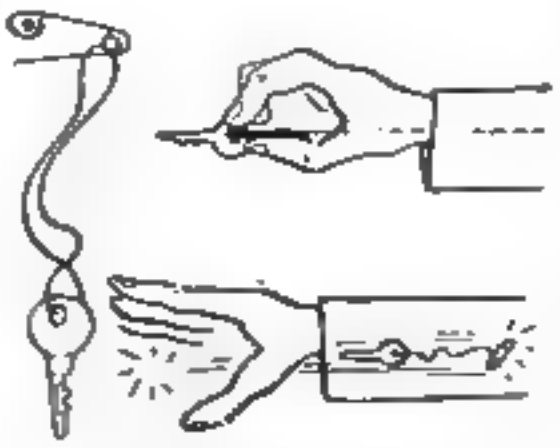
YOU can make any small object vanish in a flash if it has a hole in it. A ring or keys are ideal for this trick.

Get a fairly long elastic band and fasten it through the hole in your object. Then loop it round the upper part of your wrist that is hidden by your coat—or fix the elastic up the inside of your coat sleeve with a safety pin.

Now for the giggle. Offer the object to your mate with the back of your hand towards him.

As he goes to take it, simply release your grasp and the elastic will cause it to shoot up your sleeve and vanish.

Word of warning. If you're using a ring, don't try it on your girl-friend—she might not see the joke!



BUTTERFINGERS!

Here's a really cunning way to make a needle float on water—and it won't look as though you are using anything to help you at all.

The crafty secret is to lightly smear your forefinger and thumb with butter before you do the trick. This will invisibly grease the needle as you place it on the water.

EVERY wizard should have a magic wand, but you Smashers can go one better—and have two, by courtesy of Knowall Martin Court of Birmingham.

Make them—and you're in for some surprises, because whenever they pass over metals, liquids or people's heads, they will pull in your hands and cross over each other.

Here's how they are made. Get two lengths of fairly rigid wire about 2 ft. long. Now, six inches from one end of each length, bend the wire over at right angles to form a handle.

To use your 'wands' hold them lightly by the handles about a foot apart and away you go.

Very few people do not possess the power for the wands to react when passing over hidden metals or liquids.

So if you discover uranium or an oil-well in your back garden, drop me a line.

ANSWER TO MATCH TRICK

MATCH TRICK

Take eight matches from the pattern above to leave two squares. The answer is below.

A frog is dead in the middle of the first stone. If it takes one jump to get to the edge of the second stone, how many jumps will it take to get to the centre of the third stone?

ANSWER - None. The frog is DEAD in the middle of the first stone!

EYE! EYE!

Stand two cows in a field, one facing East, the other West. How—without making them turn at all—can they be made to see each other?

ANSWER - Stand them face to face in the first place!

£1 for Knowalls

Perhaps you know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr. Knowall at the address below. If it's printed, you win £1. But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

My favourite feature in SMASH is:

.....

The Feature I don't like is:

.....

My age is: .....

To: Mr. Knowall, SMASH,

64, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS...

THE LEGEND TESTERS

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS HAVE TRAVELLED BACK TO THE DAYS OF KING ARTHUR TO TEST THE LEGEND OF THE MAGIC ORB OF MERLIN — THE ORB WHICH IS NOW IN THE POSSESSION OF THE RUTHLESS BLACK SHIELD!

ROLLO AND DANNY ARE BLACK SHIELD'S PRISONERS—AND BLACK SHIELD IS ENGAGED IN A JOUST TO THE DEATH WITH SIR PERCIVAL ONE OF KING ARTHUR'S KNIGHTS

THE TIP OF BLACK SHIELD'S LANCE STRIKES SIR PERCIVAL'S BREAST PLATE—AND A VIOLENT EXPLOSION DROWNS THE THUNDER OF THE GALLOPING HOOVES OF THE TWO GREAT WAR HORSES!

WH-OOOM!

FROM THE TURRET WINDOW OF THEIR PRISON, ROLLO AND DANNY LOOK DOWN UPON SIR PERCIVAL NOW LYING STILL UPON THE GREEN TURF

WHAT HAPPENED DANNY?

I DON'T KNOW BUT ONE THING IS CERTAIN, POOR SIR PERCIVAL WILL NEVER MOVE AGAIN!

THE BRIEF BATTLE HAS ALSO BEEN WITNESSED BY KING ARTHUR — IN COMPANY WITH MERLIN THE MAGICIAN AND THE KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE

I CANNOT BELIEVE IT! SIR PERCIVAL WAS ONE OF THE MOST COURAGEOUS AND SKILLED OF ALL MY NOBLE KNIGHTS AND YET BLACK SHIELD HAS DEFEATED HIM

HOW CAN THIS BE?

THE SECRET OF THE EASILY WON VICTORY IS KNOWN ONLY TO BLACK SHIELD, WHO NOW RIDES IN TRIUMPH BACK TO HIS STRONGHOLD

THE FOOLS! HOW CAN THEY HOPE TO DEFEAT ME NOW THAT THANKS TO THE MAGIC ORB, I HAVE THE SECRETS OF THE WEAPONS OF THE FUTURE!

THE TIP OF MY LANCE WAS FILLED WITH A SUBSTANCE WHICH UNBORN GENERATIONS IN THE DISTANT FUTURE WILL KNOW AS 'EXPLOSIVE'. ALL I HAD TO DO WAS TOUCH SIR PERCIVAL WITH IT AND — POUFF!

AND NOW SHALL KING ARTHUR BE SHOWN EVIDENCE OF THE FULL MIGHT OF BLACK SHIELD. NOW SHALL THAT PROUD MONARCH KNOW THE BITTERNESS OF UTTER DEFEAT

BRING FORTH THE WAR MACHINES!

AS YOU SAY BLACK SHIELD!

MINUTES LATER, THERE IS THE INCREDIBLE SIGHT OF A TANK LUMBERING ACROSS THE CASTLE DRAWBRIDGE

OUTWARDLY THIS COULD BE A TANK FROM THE TWENTIETH CENTURY. BUT ITS MOTIVE POWER COMES FROM A SIMPLE SOURCE THAT IS NOT YET KNOWN IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY—A SOURCE REVEALED TO BLACK SHIELD BY THE ORB!

KING ARTHUR WATCHES AS BLACK SHIELD'S THREE METAL MONSTERS TRUNDLE TOWARDS HIM

WHAT MANNER OF THINGS ARE THESE THAT BLACK SHIELD NOW DARES TO SEND OUT AGAINST HIS KING? NEVER IN ALL MY YEARS HAVE I SEEN THEIR LIKE!

BUT NO MATTER WHAT THEY ARE THEY SHALL PROVE NO MATCH FOR THE COURAGE AND VALOUR OF MY KNIGHTS OF THE ROUND TABLE!

FORWARD, MY NOBLE KNIGHTS! WE RIDE AGAINST BLACK SHIELD!

AND THUS KING ARTHUR LEADS HIS GLITTERING ARRAY OF KNIGHTS INTO THE STRANGEST AND MOST **ONE-SIDED** BATTLE THEY HAVE EVER ENTERED!

ROLLO AND DANNY WATCH THE FANTASTIC SCENE IN HELPLESS FASCINATION!

KNIGHTS IN ARMOUR AGAINST TANKS! IS THIS BATTLE REALLY HAPPENING?

IT'S HAPPENING ALL RIGHT! BUT IT WON'T BE A BATTLE— IT'LL BE SHEER SLAUGHTER!

AND AS ROLLO SPEARS THE TANKS' GUNS BELCH FLAME

AGAIN AND AGAIN THE GUNS SPIT DEATH AND KING ARTHUR'S VALIANT KNIGHTS BEWILDERED BY WHAT THEY FACE, ARE CUT DOWN ON ALL SIDES!

THE METAL MONSTERS **BREATHE FIRE!**

IN TEN SECONDS KING ARTHUR AGES TEN YEARS! FACED BY A FORCE HE CANNOT EVEN COMPREHEND, HE GIVES THE ONLY ORDER HE CAN!

FALL BACK! BREAK OFF THE BATTLE!

AND THE REMNANTS OF THE CREAM OF THE COUNTRY'S CHIVALRY, DEFEATED AND DEMORALISED, RIDE BACK TO CAMELOT

BLACK SHIELD WATCHES THEM GO, SAVOURING TO THE FULL HIS MOMENT OF TRIUMPH!

HOW BITTER YOUR PROUD HEART MUST BE, KING ARTHUR! FIRST I WANTED YOU TO LEARN THAT YOUR DAYS AS RULER OF THIS LAND ARE OVER, AND NOW I SHALL DESTROY YOU AND CAMELOT AND ALL YOUR KNIGHTS COMPLETELY!

FOR I SHALL COMMAND THE ORB TO INFORM ME HOW TO CONSTRUCT THE MOST POWERFUL— THE MOST **DESTRUCTIVE**— WEAPON OF WAR THAT IT HAS KNOWLEDGE OF!

IT COULD BE THAT BLACK SHIELD WILL RELEASE UPON AN UNSUSPECTING WORLD A FORCE MORE TERRIBLE THAN EVEN HE REALISES! THIS WE SHALL SEE! THIS WE **MUST** *SEE!*

THE NERVS

AN APPLE A DAY KEEPS SKIN AND BONE AWAY!

CHOMP!

MUNCH!

THAT'S EASILY SEEN!

AND IN FATTY'S STOMACH DEPARTMENT...

APPLE PIE, PLEASE

APPLE PIE BED

APPLE PIE ORDER

OH, BOY! APPLES! WE'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE APPLE PIE TONIGHT!

B-BOING!

AAGH! THE FAT TWERP'S EATING THE PIPS, TOO!

YOU'LL GET A PROPER OLD TUMMY ACHE IF YOU EAT THE PIPS!

YAH! PIPS NEVER DID ANYBODY ANY HARM!

CRUNCH!

SLURP!

IN THE STOMACH DEPARTMENT...

GRRR! NEVER DID ANYBODY ANY HARM, EH? I'LL SHOW HIM! GRR!

THROB!

THROB!

THROB!

THROB!

OOER! FATTY WAS BITING HIS NAILS YESTERDAY AND BERT'S GOING TO USE THAT BROKEN-OFF NAIL! GULP!

STOMACH WALL

BANZAI!

SLASH!

AIEE! ME TUM!

THERE! I TOLD YOU YOU'D GET TUMMY ACHE!

GROAN! I'D BETTER TAKE SOMETHING TO HELP MY TUM!

DOWN SHE GOES!

COO! WHAT'S THAT TUM NERV UP TO NOW?

HEH! HEH! I THINK I'LL NAIL HIM AGAIN.

SPLOSH!

FIZZ!

AAGH! HE'S DROWNED ME!

HO! HO! THAT'LL KEEP HIM OUT OF MISCHIEF!

BUMP!

YEAH! STABBING'S A HANGING OFFENCE! SNIGGER!

AAGH! LOOK! OUR APPLE'S RUINED! THAT BICARBONATE OF SODA GOT IT!

NO APPLE PIE TONIGHT! IT'S ALL BERT'S FAULT!

FIZZ!

GURGLE!

SAFFHH!

GORR! YOU'D BETTER GET THE BRAIN NERVS TO TELL HIM TO EAT ANOTHER APPLE — OR ELSE!

ERK! THE ROTTERS! THEY'VE BOOTED ME OUT!

OUTSIDE THE BRAIN DEPARTMENT...

ER— PLEASE T-TELL FATTY TO EAT ANOTHER APPLE PLEASE! GULP!

BRAIN DEP.

TAKE YOUR TURN! ALL THESE WANT TO PASS FATTY MESSAGES, TOO!

BRAIN DEPT

HELP!

ARMS STRETCH

COMBS HAIR

BLEMP TEETH

BLOW NOSE

MEANWHILE...

MY STOMACH FEELS AS RIGHT AS RAIN NOW! I BET IT DOESN'T LAST LONG THOUGH!

BACK IN THE BRAIN DEPARTMENT...

HUH! IT'LL TAKE HOURS TO GET THROUGH THAT LOT!

RUB EYE

BANG POP

AND IN THE STOMACH DEPARTMENT...

GOR! WHERE'S BERT GOT TO?

BAH! HE'S BEEN GONE FOR AGES!

AT LEAST IT'S PEACEFUL WITHOUT HIM— RELAX AND ENJOY IT!

STOMACH

SAMUEL'S RIGHT! WE DON'T OFTEN GET CHANCE LIKE THIS! BERT USUALLY SPOILS EVERYTHING!

PEACE AND QUIET! LOVELY!

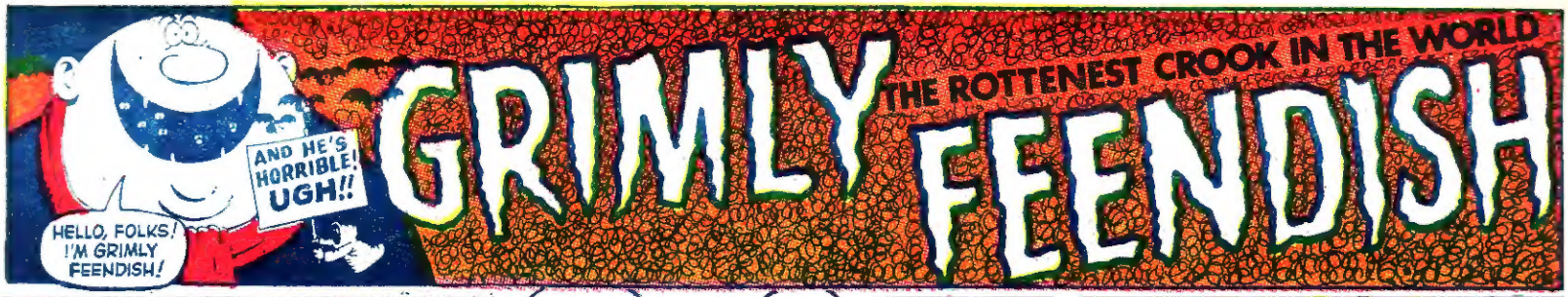
YES! MY STOMACH'S COMPLETELY AT REST NOW. HASN'T BEEN SO PEACEFUL IN YEARS! THAT BICARBONATE CERTAINLY DID THE TRICK!

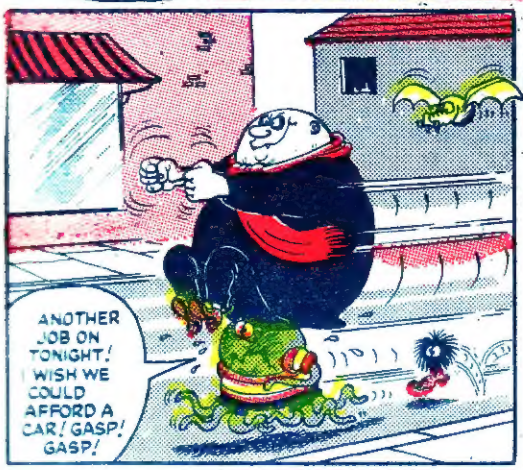
COO! POOR OLD BERT STOMACH NERV IS STILL WAITING TO SEND HIS MESSAGE...

ROTTEN TWITS! LYING ABOUT WHILE I HAVE TO STAND IN THIS QUEUE WITH MY FEET KILLING ME! IT ISN'T FAIR!

THROB!

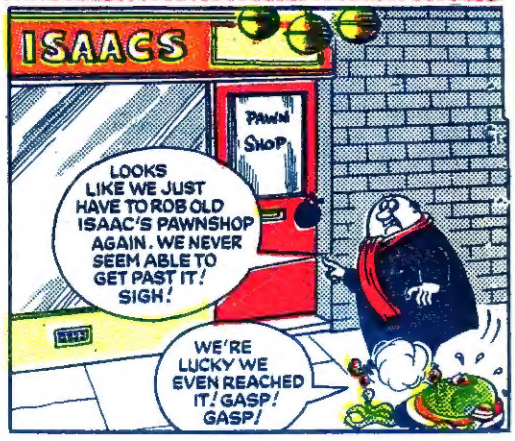
THROB!


HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!
AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!
THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD
GRIMLY FEENDISH

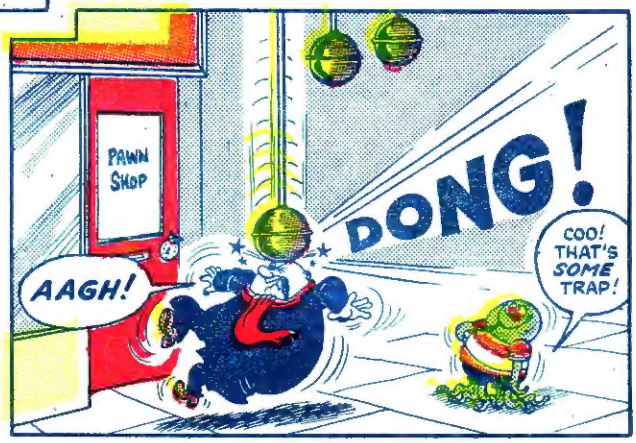

ANOTHER JOB ON TONIGHT! I WISH WE COULD AFFORD A CAR! GASP! GASP!

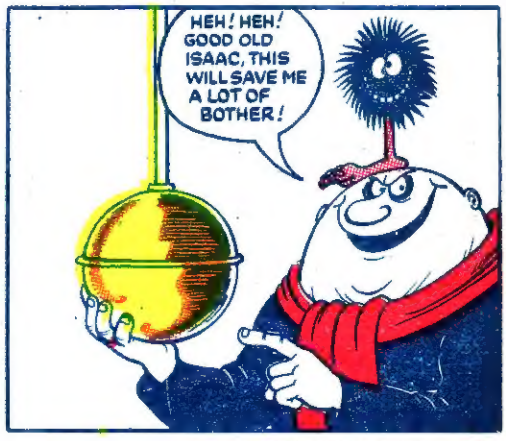
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA? WE HAVEN'T REACHED THE BANK OF ENGLAND YET!
GASP! GASP! I CAN'T GO ANOTHER STEP!

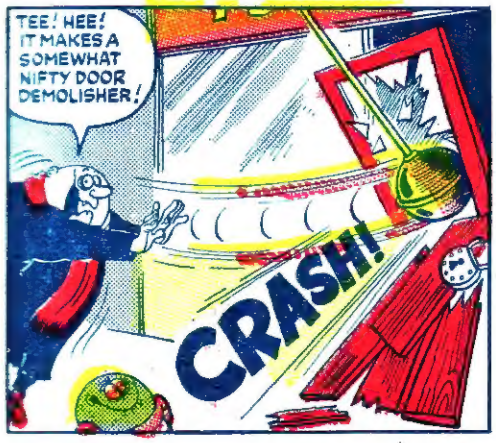
THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING GOING WRONG!

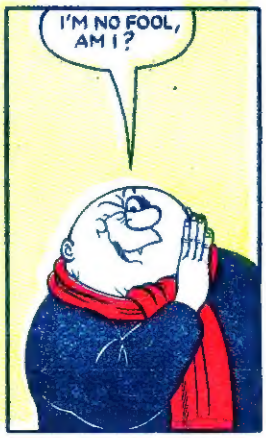

ISAACS
PAWN SHOP
LOOKS LIKE WE JUST HAVE TO ROB OLD ISAAC'S PAWNSHOP AGAIN. WE NEVER SEEM ABLE TO GET PAST IT! SIGH!
WE'RE LUCKY WE EVEN REACHED IT! GASP! GASP!

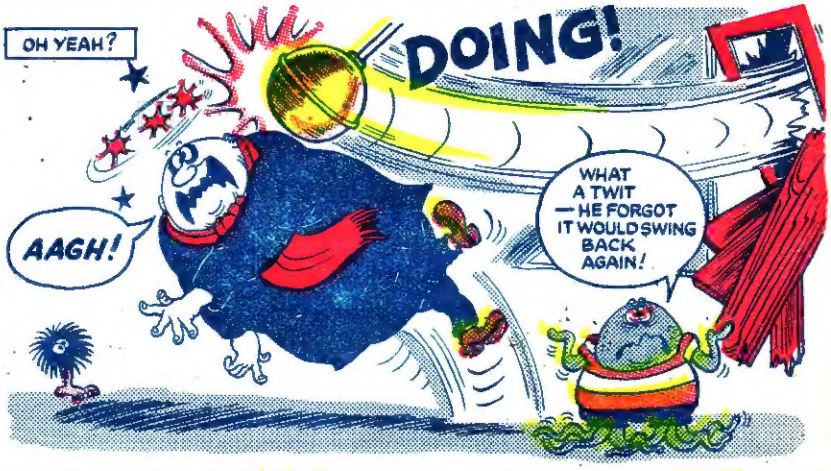
PAWN SHOP
HEH! HEH! OLD ISAAC'S TOO MEAN TO GET A BURGLAR ALARM!

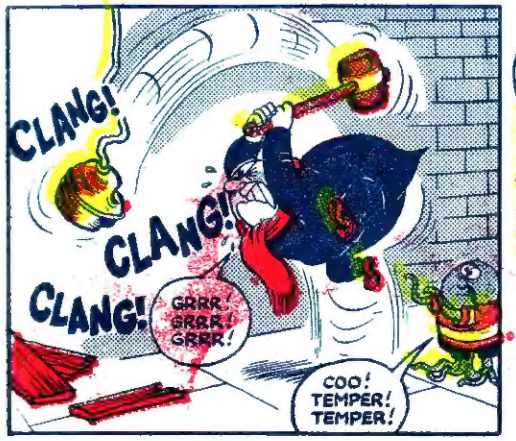

PAWN SHOP
DONG!
AAGH!
COO! THAT'S SOME TRAP!


HEH! HEH! GOOD OLD ISAAC, THIS WILL SAVE ME A LOT OF BOTHER!

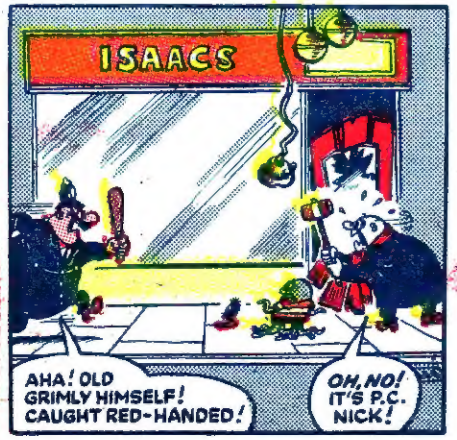

TEE! HEE! IT MAKES A SOMEWHAT NIFTY DOOR DEMOLISHER!
CRASH!

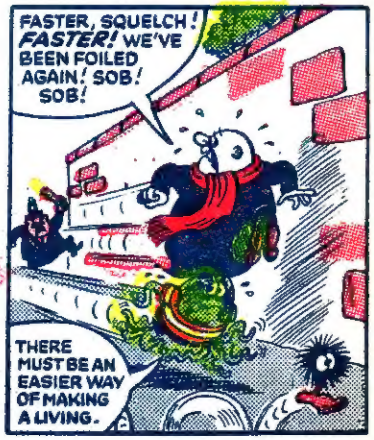

I'M NO FOOL, AM I?


OH YEAH?
DOING!
AAGH!
WHAT A TWIT — HE FORGOT IT WOULD SWING BACK AGAIN!


CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!
GRRR! GRRR! GRRR!
COO! TEMPER! TEMPER!

COO! THAT SOUNDS LIKE A BURGLAR ALARM.
CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!
CLANG!


ISAACS
AHA! OLD GRIMLY HIMSELF! CAUGHT RED-HANDED!
OH, NO! IT'S P.C. NICK!


FASTER, SQUELCH! FASTER! WE'VE BEEN FOILED AGAIN! SOB! SOB!
THERE MUST BE AN EASIER WAY OF MAKING A LIVING.